

HURRY FOR BARGAINS AT THE STAR CLOTHING HOUSE

We have received from New York a large stock of
Mens Fancy Spring Suits
Single and Double-breasted and a lot of nice Spring
Pants, and an up-to-date line of Boys' and Children's
Spring and Summer Clothing. Also, an elegant line of

Ladies' Skirts and Dress Patterns,
and Shirtwaists, and a handsome line of Ladies'
Trimmed Hats, and a swell line of Women's and
Men's Shoes and Slippers, also a fancy line of Spring
and Summer Underwear (all sizes), and a nobby line
of the latest styles in Mens' and Boys' Hats, also Straw
Hats. We also have a fine line of Dry Goods
and Notions, Trunks, Etc.
EXTRA SIZES IN SUITS AND PANTS.

FIRESTEIN & EUSTER.

FLOYD DAY, President. J. SAM'L HEAD, Jr., Cashier.
E. P. CRAWFORD, Vice Pres. W. S. HOPPER, Asst. Cashier
M. P. DAVIS, Acting Cashier.

JACKSON DEPOSIT BANK,

Jackson, Kentucky.

Paid up Capital and Surplus \$27,350.00

We solicit the Banking Business and accounts of

**Lumber Manufacturers,
Timber Dealers,
Business Men,
Merchants
Farmers**

Throughout Eastern Kentucky and offer our Customers
the most

LIBERAL TERMS
Within the limits of legitimate business.

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY

MILLIKAN School of Business

M. E. MILLIKAN, Principal.

Offers unexcelled courses of instruction in

SHORTHAND,

Taught by Expert Stenographers. Actual experience in every
day work—Spelling, Punctuation, Office Training.

TYPEWRITING

Touch System under a special teacher. Single and double
keyboard machines. Drilling in forms of Typewriting, in-
cluding writing from dictation. Our pupils become expert
operators.

BOOK-KEEPING

Up-to-date system applied to various forms of business. Full
commercial course includes Rapid calculation, Business Arith-
metic, Correspondence, Commercial Law, Penmanship, and
Business Practice.

OUR PUPILS GET POSITIONS. ASK FOR LISTS.

ELEVATOR SHORT ST. ENTRANCE,
SOUTHERN MUTUAL BUILDING.

LEXINGTON, KY.
Apr. 19

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE **FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR**
Make Kidneys and Bladder Right for children; safe, sure. No opiates

Major Crofoot, Grand Promoter

The Up to Date Frenzied Financier
Lets His Landlady In on the
Ground Floor.

[Copyright, 1906, by H. Douglas.]
MAJOR CROFOOT, grand promoter and up to date frenzied financier, sat with his feet on his office desk and a worried look on his face. It was the season for fishing, but judicious were scarce. When the door behind him softly opened he felt a chill go up his back. He had made a close study of the way a creditor enters an office, and he realized that the corner was one. He had already decided that it was a woman, and the chances were even up that it was one of his numerous landladies who had unearthed him when the person strode into view.

It was a woman, but not one of his landladies. It took him half a minute



"WERE YOU LOOKING FOR ANYBODY?"

as she stood there to recognize her as the landlady he had parted from three months previous. The parting had been a very quiet one. He had simply retired from that quarter of the city and killed two birds with one stone—landlady and landlady.

"So I have found you out?" said the landlady as she sat down on a broken-backed chair and set her jaw.

"Can it be my dear landlady, Mrs. Hazleton?" exclaimed the major as he jumped up. "No. But it is. Excuse this emotion, my dear woman, but you take me off my feet. So you did not die?"

"Why should I die?"

"Because people who are hit by a three ton automobile and then a hundred feet high generally die over it. When I was told by a policeman that you had been hit and taken to the hospital and the last reports from you showed that you had been unconscious for thirty hours I gave up all hopes. I felt almost as if a sister of mine was passing from earth away. Well, well, but how strangely things do turn out. Here you are, in the best of health and with a complexion that a princess might envy, and all the time I have thought of you as lying 'neath the willow.'"

"Sir, you owe me for doing up seventeen shirts," solemnly replied the woman, not in the least flattered by his words.

"It cannot be, Mrs. Hazleton—it cannot be. I never owned seventeen shirts at once in my life."

"Then it was doing up one shirt seventeen times, which amounts to the same thing. I was never struck by an auto. I never went to the hospital. No policeman ever held my conversation with you about me. You simply tried to talk me. I have been looking for you for weeks. I have found you. I want my money."

"My dear, dear woman, do you know what a condescension is?" asked the major as he walked about.

"You owe me for seventeen shirts, sir."

"And I sat here thinking of you as you entered that door. I was wondering if you had a tombstone at your grave. As I wondered the tears came to my eyes. In my days of poverty you were one of the few who trusted me. Instead of demanding cash down when I came for my shirt you wrapped it up and mailed an one. Many and many a time I vowed that"

"You vowed that you would dead-bait me, and you did, but you'll pay now or there'll be a row."

"And when I got to thinking that your grave was unmarked I felt it my duty to order a tombstone for it. I should have got one with a lamb on top. It would have stated that you were virtuous, honest and always ironed all the wrinkles out. Not the equal of steam, perhaps, but better than a John Chubbman. That tombstone would have cost all of \$200, Mrs. Hazleton, and the potted flowers on the grave would have cost \$25 more. That's the kind of a man I am."

"Seventeen shirts, Major Crofoot, and I don't leave until I am paid."

"Why talk seventeen shirts with sentiment, my dear woman? However, let me say to you that I am glad you are here. The debt is one of honor and shall be discharged at once. Seventeen shirts at 8 cents apiece is \$1.36. I could hand you a check for that amount and you would go away smiling, but am I any such man? Would that express the gratitude welling up in my bosom every time my thoughts have turned to you? Heaven forbid! I was on my uppers when you trusted me.

I even believe you would have loaned me money in addition."

"Never in this world!" emphatically replied the landlady.

"You gave me a chance. You instilled hope and ambition where all was dark despair before. It was only after I heard of your death that fortune began to smile on me. She came at me with a round gold on her face when she did come. Mrs. Hazleton, are you prepared to take the secretaryship of the Great American Canned Cabbage company at a salary of \$30,000 a year?"

"No, sir. I'll take nothing but my money."

"There is a worldwide demand for canned cabbage. We put it up either raw or boiled. We use both white and pluk cabbage. We have testimonials from presidents, kings and emperors as to what our goods are. Put up in twenty-five cent cans and a profit of 10 cents on every can. We are shipping 20,000 cans to India today. Billions of people are going to retire from the stage so as to have nothing to do but eat our cabbage. I shall let you in on the ground floor for as stock is concerned. It is 50 today, but will double in two weeks. Let me show my gratitude by—"

"By paying this little bill," interrupted the landlady.

The major sat down at his desk and digested for a few seconds before saying:

"My dear woman, you are missing the golden opportunity of your life. The demand for our canned cabbage is something gigantic. As secretary all you would have to do would be to send out circulars to leading houses and loan out goods to landladies. Have you got a two dollar bill about you?"

"I have it won't get into your hands."

"Two dollars handed me today will reserve you \$100,000 worth of stock."

"I'll have none of it."

"Then the only way left to me to show my gratitude is to lend you a check for \$50 and let you run across to the bank and cash it. Your full name is—"

"Elizabeth Jane Hazleton, sir."

"Ah, I remember now. There was never an Eliza Jane yet but what was a dear, good woman. Hope, dear, take this. They may pay you a hundred at the bank by mistake. If they do so run right along with the money, and don't let your conscience trouble you. We are now square, and I trust that nothing more will ever happen to bring about a coldness between us. Good-bye, old friend, farewell."

Mrs. Hazleton was yet on the stairs when the major clapped on his hat and left the building by another entrance. He was not therefore to hear the woman when she returned ten minutes later and knocked on his door and shouted:

"You old rascal, but the check is no good!"

"Madam," said the real estate man as he came out into the hall, "were you looking for anybody?"

"That Major Crofoot, sir. He's given me a bad check."

"Did he say that he would let you in on the ground floor?"

"He did, sir."

"Well, he's done it, and there is no kick coming to you. Please go away. I'm expecting a customer here every minute to buy a huckleberry farm, and you are making noise enough to scare half a dozen men away."

M. QUAIL.

Another Good Man Gone Wrong.

He neglected to take Foley's Kidney Cure at the first signs of kidney trouble, hoping it would wear away, and he was soon a victim of Bright's disease. There is danger in delay, but if Foley's Kidney Cure is taken at once the symptoms will disappear, the kidneys are strengthened and you are soon sound and well. A. R. Bass, of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up ten or twelve times in the night, and had a severe backache and pains in the kidneys, and was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. Jackson Drug Co.

A Fair Trade.

"Keep your head still" is the first rule in golf, and this means to do so. —Lunch.

Luckiest Man in Arkansas.

"I am the luckiest man in Arkansas," writes H. L. Stanley, of Bruno, "since the restoration of my wife's health after five years of continuous coughing and bleeding from the lungs; and I owe my good fortune to the world's greatest medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which I know from experience will cure consumption if taken in time. My wife improved with the first bottle and twelve bottles completed the cure." Cures the worst coughs and colds or money refunded. At Jackson Drug Co.'s. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Before the Wedding Trip.

"The Groom—I do hope they'll throw lots of rice—I'm awfully hungry." —Brooklyn Life.

He Was in Trouble.

"I was in trouble, but found a way out of it, and I'm a happy man again, since Dr. King's New Life Pills cured me of chronic constipation," says E. W. Goodloe, 107 St. Louis St., Dallas, Texas. Guaranteed satisfactory. Price 25 cents at Jackson Drug Co's.



A BOLD CASE.

He—Do you think it would be foolish of me to marry a woman who was my intellectual inferior?

She—I don't know that it would be foolish, but I would be a difficult thing for you to do.

Cured My Fever and Summer Colds.

A. J. Kuschman, Batesville, Indiana, writes: "Last year I suffered for three months with a summer cold so distressing that it interfered with my business. I had many of the symptoms of hay fever, and a doctor's prescription did not reach my case, and I took several medicines which seemed to only aggravate my case. Fortunately I looked up a copy of Foley's Kidney and Tar and it quickly cured me. My wife has since used Foley's Kidney and Tar with the same success. Jackson Drug Co.

To Make It Tender.

"Walter," called the customer in the restaurant where an orchestra was playing.

"Yes, sir."

"Kindly tell the leader of the orchestra to play something sad and low while I dine. I want to see if it won't have a softening influence on this steak." —Milwaukee Sentinel.

Given Up to Die.

B. Spiegel, 124 N. Virginia Street, Evansville, Ind., writes: "For over five years I was troubled with kidney and bladder afflictions which caused me much pain and worry. I lost flesh and was all run down, and a year ago had to abandon work entirely. I had three of the best physicians who did me no good and I was practically given up to die. Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended and the first bottle gave me great relief, and after taking the second bottle I was entirely cured. Jackson Drug Co.

Just Out.

The Duck—Your ma is looking every-where for you.

The Chick—Tell her I'm out.

How to Avoid Appendicitis.

Most victims of appendicitis are those who are habitually constipated. Orin Laxative Fruit Syrup cures chronic constipation by stimulating the liver and bowels and restores the natural action of the bowels. Orin Laxative Fruit Syrup does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes. Jackson Drug Co.

Consultation.

"Amid all the slings and arrows of injustice that so harshly conflict do called man," said Brother Otterback, "dar an one pious consolation no nigger ever comes home and gets a beatin' from de wife of his laziness. I was a long blond hair she happens to find on de lapel of his coat. Uck! Nassah!—Duck."

Freightfully Burned.

Chas. W. Moore, a machinist of Ford City, Pa., had his right hand (right) badly burned in an electrical furnace. He applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve with the usual result: "a quick and perfect cure." Greatest healer on earth for Burns, Wounds, Sores, Eczema and Piles. Price 25 cents at Jackson Drug Co's.

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DON'T FAIL TO ATTEND Jones' Midsummer Cut-Rate Furniture Sale

Furniture sold at greatly reduced prices
for the next two weeks.

\$20.00 Bed Room Sets go at \$24.98.
\$25.00 Bed Room Sets go at \$34.98.
\$28.50 Bed Room Sets go at \$38.00.
\$20.00 Bed Room Sets go at \$26.00.
\$15.00 Bed Room Sets go at \$12.98.
\$5.00 Bedsteads go at \$3.98.
\$1.00 Bedsteads go at \$3.00.
\$3.00 Bedsteads go at \$2.25.
\$5.00 Music Cabinets go at \$5.00.

Prices cut on Bureaus, Wash Stands, Dressers, Center Tables, Rocking Chairs, and in fact, we cut the price on everything in the house for the next two weeks. If you need Furniture, now is the time to buy. We are overstocked and want to sell. Don't delay, but come at once, while you can save money.

Remember, this sale only lasts 2 weeks, so come early. Everybody come.

JONES' Furniture Store

MAIN STREET, JACKSON, KY.

Here We Are!
The Celebrated
HANAN SHOE,
The Best on Earth.
PRICE \$5.00 PRICE

For Sale By
DAY BROS CO
Jackson, - - Kentucky.

BEST HOTEL IN THE CITY. FREE BUS TO AND FROM DEPOT.

ARLINGTON HOTEL

S. S. TAULBEE, PROP.
JACKSON, KY.

GOOD LIVERY STABLE IN CONNECTION FIRST CLASS SAMPLE ROOMS.

Bargains in Real Estate.

We have for sale a number of good farms and town lots, among which are the following:

A good farm of about 400 acres on Frozen Creek, within four miles of Jackson. Good dwelling house, good barn and outbuildings. Good well at dwelling and also at barn. Good orchard with more than 100 trees in bearing and several young trees set out last year. 100 acres in cultivation, balance woodland. Title perfect; a good place for anyone looking for a home. Price, \$3,000.

A farm of about 100 acres within 33 miles of Jackson. Good dwelling and barn. Also, a store house, about 50 acres in cultivation, balance woodland. Title perfect. A good home and cheap at the price. \$1,000 buys it.

Another tract of land on the upper Twin Branch of Spring Fork, about 14 miles from Lambire. This tract contains 264 and is well

timbered and a virgin forest and adjoining the lands of the Continental Realty Company. A bargain for anyone looking after timber or coal lands. A coal vein about 54 feet thick. Price \$1,250.

A tract of land at the mouth of Spring Fork, containing 350 acres, a good dwelling, a good store house, a good barn, about 20 acres bottom land. Most of the balance well timbered with poplar and oak close to floating water. This is one of the best locations for a store in Breathitt county. Price \$3,300.

A tract on Laurel Branch of Spring Fork, and on main Spring Fork, containing 1,372 acres, near Lambire. Well timbered, 2,700 white oak trees from 20 inches up; besides poplar, chestnut oak, pine, &c. Also an eleven foot vein of coal. This is one of the best coal and timber tracts in Breathitt county. Price \$10 per acre.

For further information call on or address

Hagins & Blanton,
JACKSON, KY.

The Breathitt News,
\$1 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

J. WISE HAGINS, EDITOR.

DR. O. H. SWANGO.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

OFFICE HOURS—8 A. M. TO 4 P. M.

IN HARGIS BUILDING,

JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

A. H. PATTON.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE IN CRAWFORD BLDG.,

JACKSON, KY.

FRIDAY AUGUST 3.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ROUSSEAU.

George Arnett is teaching us a good school.

Lee Patton has begun sawing ties on Wolfe creek.

N. H. Sally and French Miller will start about September 1st for Oklahoma.

R. M. McQuinn brought four prairie dogs with him on his return from Oklahoma.

The families of Buck Back and Ira McIntosh are mixing up considerably. Ira's boy married Buck's girl and Buck's boy married Ira's girl at the same time.

The funeral of Susan Gillum will be conducted at the grave yard at Bays on the fourth Sunday in September by Rev. Daniel McIntosh and others.

TURKEY.

W. M. Moore has recovered from his illness.

George Griffith was at this place the first of the week.

T. J. Terry, of Jett's Creek, was here one day last week.

Lee Gibson, of Cow Creek, was here on business Saturday.

Luther Little and wife visited at Jett's Creek Sunday.

W. D. Back, of Jackson, was in this vicinity last week on business.

P. Barrett has a job in the lumber yard on Meadow Creek and is there at work.

Most of the people of this neighborhood attended the convention at Jackson Saturday.

Mrs. Asbury Spicer and little son, Charlie, made a business trip to Jackson Saturday.

JETT'S CREEK.

Sam Little and Miss Ellen Callahan, both, of Canoe, were married last week by Squire I. C. Terry.

Quite a number of people of this vicinity have engaged in business at Polltown, Owsley county. They report wages good.

Henry McIntosh is going into the tie business. He is now having his logs cut and has employed Huram Bryant, of Athol, to saw them.

There will be preaching at Rev. Elisha Johnson's (Coon) Sunday August 5. Everybody come out and listen to the old Baptist expound the gospel.

The funeral of Mrs. Sarah Cardwell was preached Sunday, July 29, at the home of George McIntosh, by old Uncle Clinton Taylor. There was quite a large crowd present, considering the rainy day.

Our school, under the management of Mr. Mullens, is progressing nicely, and has an enrollment of 81 children out of 91 in the district. The daily attendance is an average of 60, the largest known in this district for years.

Among those who visited the home of Henry McIntosh Sunday were Robert and Daily Amburgy, Willie and H. C. Bryant, W. K. Terry Jr., and wife, Sam Mullens and Misses Martha Johnson and Laurie Bryant. They all had a hearty welcome and enjoyed Mr. and Mrs. McIntosh's hospitality.

ELKATAWA.

Miss Rogers, who is visiting here, will soon leave for Buckhorn, Perry county, where she will take charge of the primary department of the college there.

A revival meeting is being con-

Bile Poison

has a very bad effect on your system. It disorders your stomach and digestive apparatus, taints your blood and causes constipation, with all its fearful ills.

Thedford's Black-Draught

is a bland tonic, liver regulator, and blood purifier.

It gets rid of the poisons caused by over-supply of bile, and quickly cures bilious headaches, dizziness, loss of appetite, nausea, indigestion, constipation, malaria, chills and fever, jaundice, nervousness, irritability, melancholia, and all sickness due to disordered liver.

It is not a cathartic, but a gentle, herbal, liver medicine, which eases without irritating.

Price 25c at all Druggists.

dicted at Kessler Chapel by Rev. Evans, the evangelist of Wilmore, Ky., who is a great power in winning souls to heaven. He is assisted by Rev. Evans, Jr., Miss Weathers and others. The meetings are attended by large crowds each afternoon and night. We extend a cordial invitation to the people of the neighboring community and anticipate a great good to be done to our vicinity. The services will continue for several days.

The J. O. U. A. M. has completed the foundation of their hall and hope ere long to commence work on their building, which promises to be a beautiful addition to our little village. This order has grown to be a large one here and has proven to be a great helper in enforcing the laws of our community and in bringing order to our citizens. It gives a loyal assistance to the common schools of our county, and demands the reading of the Bible in them, therefore, we think it profitable for every teacher in the county to enlist with us.

Our school is doing better work than ever before. It has a larger attendance and better discipline than was ever known. We heartily recommend the following to be of great importance to school work:

On each Friday afternoon we have a Bible class, conducted by Rev. Evans and teacher, in which all the school and visitors take a part. Then the following topics are discussed by the patrons of the district:

1st. How to Make the School More Attractive and Healthy—R. M. Shely, John Wyatt and Mr. Morris.

2nd. Use of the Bible in the School—Rev. Evan Evans.

3rd. The Compulsory School Law—Trustees.

4th. Patron's Duty at Home and at School—W. H. Little, F. M. Miller and J. H. Haddix.

5th. How to Secure Good Discipline In and Out of School—South Strong and E. C. Hurst.

ATHOL.

Mrs. C. M. Crawford is visiting friends in Midway and Indian Fields.

Rev. Winchester Stewart will preach Sunday morning at the church at this place.

The friends of Brownlow Thompson, agent at this place, regret that he and his wife have left Athol.

Matt Bowman, Sr., went to the Good Samaritan Hospital at Lexington last Wednesday for treatment, returning Thursday.

The storm of last week has injured the corn crops considerably, but the glorious showers which come down so gently most every day lend a ray of hope to the patient farmers.

The school at this place opened Monday in the Presbyterian church with Miss Calla Bowman teacher. There is a mission school in the district, also, which places the means of education within the grasp of all who desire to obtain it.

Sam Patton and wife, of Rousseau, were here Monday and Tuesday shopping.

Lexington Banking & Trust Company

Savings Department Pays 3 per cent on Time Deposits. Safety Vault Boxes for Rent.

A GENERAL BANKING AND TRUST BUSINESS.

Acts as Administrator and Executor. Serves as Guardian and Trustee. Buys and Sells Stocks and Bonds.

Accounts of Eastern and Central Kentucky Banks Solicited.

INTEREST PAID ON BALANCES.

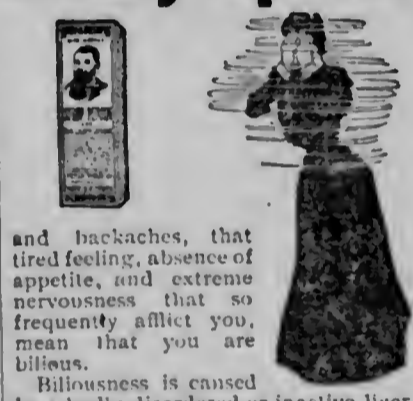
CAPITAL STOCK.....\$ 600,000.00
STOCKHOLDER'S LIABILITIES.....600,000.00
ABSOLUTE PROTECTION TO PATRONS.....1,200,000.00

LOANS MADE ON REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL SECURITIES. SECURITY PROVIDED ON OFFICIAL BOND. OUR FACILITIES ARE AMPLE FOR THE EFFICIENT TRANSACTION OF ALL BUSINESS HANDLED BY CONSERVATIVE TRUST COMPANIES.

CORNER SHORT AND MARKET STREETS.

LEXINGTON, KY.

Dizzy Spells



Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

acts instantly and effectively on the liver—reinvigorates and strengthens it and restores it to perfect condition.

The remarkable virtue of this wonderful remedy has been demonstrated in thousands of instances, and it will work wonders in cleansing and setting your whole system aright.

Its good effects are permanent. DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN can be obtained in both dollar and half-dollar sizes from all druggists.

Your money will be refunded if it does not benefit you.

Your postal card request will bring by return mail our new booklet, "DR. CALDWELL'S BOOK OF VOMITERS" and free sample to those who have never tried this wonderful remedy. Write today.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO.

Monticello, Illinois

Sold by JACKSON DRUG CO.

WHICK.

The Sulphur Gap school commenced last Monday a week ago with a large attendance of pupils and Green Campbell for teacher. The school being called to order, the opening exercises began first, by singing two hymns; second, introductory speech by teacher; third, address by L. C. Strong, on "Duties of Pupils and Teacher. Necessity of Education, Future Prospects of Boys and Girls Who Prepare Themselves for Business."

fourth, short address by Alton White, on "Duties of Pupils, Obedience to Teacher, etc." fifth, short address by Edwin White on the same subject; sixth, speech by teacher, on "Education, Preparation for Life and Death."

After speaking the school was organized and went to business. We trust that under the supervision and management of such an accomplished gentleman as our teacher we will have another good school this session. We believe our trustees have made a wise choice in selecting Mr. Campbell to teach our school. We also hope that all the patrons of the district will send their children regular, which they must do, or be dealt with according to law. We invite all respectable people to visit our school and insure you that we can show you some of the best, brightest and most energetic boys and girls in Breathitt county.

Ladies' and misses skirts at reduced prices for the next 30 days at Hadden Bros.

LAMBIE.

One of the most promising towns in Eastern Kentucky today is Lambrie. Situated as it is in the very center of the richest belt of timber and coal lands in Breathitt county, it is fast becoming the center of attraction. The following are some of the events which have taken place during the past year: Through the efforts of Green Shepherd a daily mail service has been secured, by the determined efforts of E. J. McKay a beautiful church is now almost completed, another long-hoped for blessing has come at last—the physician, M. E. Hoge, M. D., and wife, of Winfield, W. Va., arrived here on July 28, where they are permanently located. Dr. Hoge spent several weeks during the past summer here seeking a location. He is a graduate of one of the best medical colleges in Louisville. In addition to this, Lambrie has two business houses engaged in the mercantile business, Blanton & Hogg, who succeeded S. P. Carpenter, and W. R. Shepherd & Sons, who succeeded Taulbee, Shepherd & Co. One other thing is needed and will surely come in answer to our earnest prayer, i. e., an academy. There is no better location nor no better material. Business men, if you have money to invest here is a good place.

NED.

The infant son of Z. H. Miller, who has been sick for some days, is better.

Mrs. John H. Combs has been seriously ill for the past few days, but is improving.

Samuel Grigsby, Sr., and Peggy Neace were married July 30, John H. Combs officiating.

The people of this vicinity are very much elated over the good work being done by Judge Taulbee and County Attorney J. Wise Hagins. The whooping and yelling have ceased and gave way to peace and pleasure. The people say we ought to have had them sooner. May their good work go on through their entire administration, and when their terms expire we hope they will consent to serve us again.

PERRY COUNTY.

TROUBLE SOME.

As was said in a recent issue of THE BREATHITT COUNTY NEWS, on the 7th of July sorrow visited the home of Anderson Hays and taken away his oldest son. On the 26th ult. the Angel of Death again entered Mr. Hays' home and called away his youngest son. It seems that the Lord has taken two of the brightest youths away for a nobler purpose than could be given them here in this cold world, where every kind of evil influence and depredation abounds. The writer extends his deepest sympathy to Mr. Hays and family.



"That savage is a fake. He's used to wearing good clothes."

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, didn't you notice how he pulls up his skin at the knees when he sits down?"—Harper's Weekly.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

BOONEVILLE.

Stave and tie floating has been the order of the day for the past week and thousands have been taken to market.

The wet weather continues and farmers and gardeners are expecting to have to set their fencing out to keep the rapid growing crops from pushing it down.

Bernham Thomas, who was tried before Esq. Porter a few days ago, charged with shooting and wounding Bug Price, was released, having proved justification.

Frank Burns (son of Dandy), who was released from jail on bonds some weeks ago, charged with obtaining goods by false pretenses, was surrendered by one of his bondsmen and is now behind the bars at Castle Baker.

Charles E. Herd spoke here Monday in the interest of his candidacy for Congress. Charles is a good boy and his friends would love to support him, but owing to the lay of the land they see no chance for his election and would be pleased to have him withdraw from the race.

The Teachers' Institute closed here Friday. It was said to be one of the most successful institutes that was ever held in the county. Prof. Chapman proved himself to be the right man in the right place. It was well attended and the teachers all seemed to readily respond to each and every call.

Congressman D. C. Edwards, who is a candidate for re-election, made a speech to a large crowd of citizens at the court house on the 25th inst. His speech was well received and it is generally believed with Herd in the race that Edwards will carry the county by a safe majority over John D. White, notwithstanding the former popularity of White in Owsley.

VALLEY BUTCHES.

THE TEXAS WONDER Cures all Kidney, Bladder and Rheumatic troubles. Sold by all druggists or two months treatment by mail for \$1.00. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for Kentucky testimonials.

DAY BROS COMPANY

Wholesale - and - Retail

have the most complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Ever brought to jackson Consisting of

Dry Goods,
Notions,
Clothing,
Hats,
Shoes.

We have the finest line of shoes in Eastern Kentucky. Our men's shoes are of the latest style.



For the Ladies we have the most Fashionable Lot of Shoes money could buy.



THE LATEST DESIGNS IN MILLINERY.

This Department is under the management of Miss Margaret Basket, who can show you

The Latest Style Hats

direct from New York City. Also FASHIONABLE DRESS GOODS,

In all the Latest Patterns and weaves Fresh from the Eastern Markets.

If you need any House Furnishings or

FURNITURE

We are the people you are looking for

we have it by car loads to suit

every body.

Come and see us our

Prices Are All Right.

DAY BROS. COMPANY,
Jackson, Kentucky

Local and Personal

Dr. L. H. Hadden's fine.
Fresh Cakes at Green Haddix's.
The finest drink in the world - C. Hadden's coffee.

Stop with Hart Bros., at Reed hotel when in Lexington.

Day days began last Wednesday and will continue for forty days.

Judge S. S. Tulliver returned Sunday from a business trip to Louisville.

Call on Green Haddix for the best of everything in the grocery and fruit line.

Mrs. G. W. Ebynor, who has been very sick for several weeks, is doing nicely.

Mrs. M. L. Gorton returned last week from an extended visit to Asheville, N. C.

Charles Blair and Dan Richmond, of Ewing, Va., are the guests of J. B. McLain.

Rev. Edwin T. Preston will fill his regular appointment on Quick-sand Sunday, August 5.

Mrs. F. B. Endicott left Wednesday afternoon for a visit to her old home, Cincinnati, Ky.

You can get Sliced Ham, Breakfast Bacon, and all kinds of Fresh Meats at Hadden & Dills.

Roy Endicott, of Millersburg, Ky., visited his cousin, F. B. Endicott, and family last week.

Just arrived,
SWITZER CHEESE,
at HADDEN & DILLS.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Clark, of Stanton were here from Saturday till Monday attending the Baptist Association.

E. C. Hyden has purchased the Dr. Baker house and lot on River street, now occupied by Capt. W. R. Bradshaw.

Mrs. Elizabeth Parrott, of Robins, who has been very low for several weeks, is slowly but surely improving.

Green Haddix has opened up a first-class grocery store at the old Hadden stand on Main street, Phone 39.

J. B. McLain and family returned Wednesday from Toronto, where they had been on a vacation since last Saturday.

Dr. O. H. Swango's dwelling on Arlington avenue is almost under roof. Farris Back and Harlan Rice are the contractors.

Get in the swim. Buy a pair of endless suspenders. The coolest and dressiest worn.

HADDEN BROS.

The many friends of Mrs. Noah Rose, who is ill at a hospital in Lexington with typhoid fever, are glad to know that she is doing nicely.

A new line of up-to-date shirts, ties and gents' furnishings goods just received this week by Hadden Bros. See them before you buy and save money.

Capt. W. R. Bradshaw left about two days ago for Hot Springs, Ark., where he is taking baths for an attack of rheumatism. The last report from him is that he is rapidly improving.

The funeral of Michael Gabbard, Sr., Mrs. Belle Gabbard and DeCoursey Whittaker will be conducted at the graveyard at the head of Gabbard's Creek by Rev. Clint Taylor and others on the third Sunday in August. Everybody invited.

Attorneys C. C. McChord, of Springfield; G. W. Gourley, of Lexington; and D. D. Fields and Felix Fields, of Whitesburg, are here attending the taking of depositions in the case of McLain and Kilburn vs. the Continental Realty Co., for damages for an alleged failure to comply with a contract to take 300,000 trees on North fork of Kentucky river in Knott, Perry and Letcher counties.

Smith and Abner Have a Fight.
John Smith and John Abner, now confined in our jail here, charged with the murder of Dr. Cox, quarreled last Wednesday about Curt Jett's connection with the Marcus murder and came to blows, but were soon separated by Jailer Little and locked up in separate cells.

Killed by L. & A. Train.
Brant Spencer, 70 years old, a resident of Lee county, was last Saturday struck and instantly killed by a yard engine on the L. & A. railroad near Beautyville. Spencer was walking along the track and did not hear the train, which cut off his arm and part of his shoulder and broke both legs. Spencer lived on Bear Creek, near Filmore, and leaves a large family.

Fresh bread at Green Haddix's.

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION

Asberry Spicer Shot From Ambush Near His Home.

BLOODHOUNDS SENT FOR.

Asberry Spicer was shot from ambush near his home on Thursday and wounded in the shoulder. He is the star witness against Hadden, Callahan, Smith and Abner in the Cox murder case. Mr. Spicer was just returning home from Irvine, where he had been summoned as a witness for the Commonwealth on the hearing of Southland Abner for bail.

Bloodhounds have been sent for and are expected on the scene today (Friday). Every effort will be made to hunt down the would-be assassins.

For a nice steak or anything in Fancy Fruits see Dills & Hadden.

Tenth District Convention.

The Tenth District Democratic Convention was called to order at Pikeville last Wednesday morning by Finley E. Fogg, chairman of the executive committee. Wm. Pinson, of Pike county, was elected temporary chairman, and Walter Gardner, of Morgan county, secretary by acclamation.

M. M. Rowland moved that the chair appoint a committee of five on credentials and a committee of seven on resolutions. John Gardner, of Magoffin, and Finley E. Fogg, of Morgan, offered as a substitute that each of the seven candidates select a member of the committee on credentials and that the chair appoint two. On a call of the counties, the substitute was lost by a vote of 35 to 57.

The chairman then appointed Charles Nesbitt, J. W. Sparks, J. B. Cline, W. L. Craig and A. J. Mayo a committee on credentials, all opposed to Byrd. As the counties of Breathitt, Knott and Magoffin were contested, the machine would not give Mr. Byrd any chance at all for them, not even one member to their minority report. The chair appointed the following as a committee on resolutions: D. B. Rowland, M. M. Rowland, J. K. Roberts, John Stephenson, J. D. Martin, Earl Seal and Tom Hatchet.

The first ballot resulted as follows: Byrd 26, Cooper 25, White 17, Davis 11, Hatcher 10, Hagins 5.

Meat and flour always fresh at Hadden & Dills.

JIMMY AND BROCK

Held a Convention and Refuse Byrd's Friends a Fair Count.

The mass meeting to instruct delegates to the convention to meet at Pikeville to nominate a Democratic candidate for Congress in this district, was called to order last Saturday by F. Callahan, who stated that the first thing in order was to elect a temporary chairman. Judge W. H. Blanton and Brock Combs were put in nomination, and James Brophy and Harlan Rice were appointed tellers over the objections of the followers of A. F. Byrd, but the objections were over-ruled by Callahan and those in the court house were ordered to the street. Brophy and Rice reported that Combs had the majority. The friends of Byrd then demanded a fair count, which was refused. Jim Hargis and Brock Combs then proceeded to do the business of the convention, Jim making the motions and Brock assenting to them. Jimmy and Brock then appointed Jim Hargis, Brock Combs, James Brophy, Wm. D. Back, G. W. Sewell and A. F. Lyon to vote as they saw fit, in other words, uninstructed, as Jimmy and Brock were going along to fix matters to suit themselves.

In the meantime Byrd's followers withdrew from Jimmy and Brock's convention and assembled on the first floor of the court house and elected E. L. Noble chairman and J. S. Cope secretary, and on motion the temporary organization was made permanent. The chair then appointed a Committee on Resolutions, which reported the following:

First. We approve of the time and place of holding this convention.

Second. We believe in Democracy in its purity, as taught by Jefferson and Jackson; that the majority should rule, and that every man should have the privilege of voting for the candidate of his choice, and have that vote counted as cast.

Third. Recognizing in the person of Hon. A. F. Byrd, of Clark county, a man of integrity and ability, an able and energetic Democrat, the delegates of this convention are instructed to cast the vote of Breathitt county in the convention to be held at Pikeville on August 1st for the Hon. A. F. Byrd as the Democratic candidate for Congress in this district, and to use all honorable means to secure his nomination, and to vote as a unit on all questions arising in said convention.

Fourth. That Henry B. Noble, Hiram D. Back, S. B. Siddham, H. H. Fugate, E. J. Noble, John H. Blanton, J. S. Cope, Solomon Noble, Sr., Sam Callahan, Charles Terry, E. L. Noble, W. B. Caldwell, William Byrd, Isaac Terry, Flint Hagins, G. W. Smith, H. F.

UNION COLLEGE.

A CHRISTIAN COLLEGE IN SOUTHEASTERN KENTUCKY.
(Near the Famous Cumberland Gap.)
FULL ACADEMIC, NORMAL AND COLLEGE COURSES.
UNSURPASSED MUSICAL DEPARTMENT.

Curriculum based on the University Senate of the United States. Elegantly furnished dormitories. Tuition as low as consistent with the best advantages.

Special rates for ministerial students and children of ministers. A FACULTY OF FOURTEEN GRADUATES OF LEADING EASTERN AND MIDDLE WESTERN COLLEGES.

Write for Catalogue and full particulars.

President JAMES W. EASLEY, Barboursville, Ky.

Davis, B. J. Ewen, M. C. Bailey, S. J. Pemberton, S. S. Tulliver, James S. Back, J. Wise Hagins, T. E. Callahan, B. M. Hagins, John Craft, Elliott Craft, J. M. E. Davis, Floyd Craft, Ashford Joseph, Sewell Williams, Kash Williams, John E. Denton, A. L. Hagins, Brock Crawford, Milton Joseph, Henry R. Back and A. D. Bryant be and they are hereby appointed delegates to attend said convention.

Fourth. That all Democratic papers in the Tenth Congressional District are requested to publish these proceedings.

E. L. Noble, Chairman.
J. S. Cope, Secretary.

Green Haddix will deliver your flour and meal.

Organ for Presbyterian Church.

A contract has been awarded to F. B. Endicott, to furnish a large organ for the Jackson Presbyterian church. This will be one of the largest and most expensive organs ever sold in Eastern Kentucky, and Time News congratulates Mr. Endicott in securing the contract over Louisville and Lexington competitors. This tends to more fully convince us that it pays to shed at home.

The best creamery butter at Green Haddix's, 30c per pound.

A Cutting Affray.

Jell Eversole, of Athol, while returning home last Saturday from the convention was dragged from the train near Oakdale, and stabbed with a knife, inflicting serious wounds. Warrants have been issued against Dodge Banks, Jell Brewer, Steve Brewer and William Turner, charging them with the crime. Mr. Eversole bears the name of being a peaceable, quiet citizen.

Green Haddix has the nicest and freshest line of candy in town.

Bushbodies of Jackson.

There are more people in Jackson who are self-appointed to attend other people's business than any town of the like size in your Uncle Sammel's domain. If Jackson had as many millionaires as she has rubbernecks she would make the millions of John D. Rockefeller fade into utter insignificance. Skidoo! Of course this don't mean you; it's intended for the other fellow.

If you want a tender steak try Dills.

THE DEATH ROLL.

Whitley Johnson, of Athol, died in a hospital in Lexington last Wednesday after a long illness. His remains were brought home Wednesday evening and buried in the family burying ground Thursday.

Mrs. Polly Dunn died at her home near Robbins last Friday morning of heart disease. Her husband, William Dunn, fell dead in the conflict just one month before of the same disease. They leave several children, mostly grown up.

George Mason, the seven months old child of Mr. and Mrs. Price Sewell, died last Wednesday after several weeks illness of spinal trouble. The funeral was conducted at the residence Thursday afternoon by Rev. W. W. Green, after which the remains were buried in the Sewell grave yard.

Just step in the market house on Court street. Hadden & Dills.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued during the past week:

Taylor Shockey, of Rose Fork, and Mattie Arnett, of Hendricks; George Raleigh and Eliza Barnett, both of Jackson; Everett Wadkins, of Oakdale, and Eliza B. Little, of Elkatawa; Sam Grigsby, Sr., aged 70 and Peggy Neace, aged 40, both of Lost Creek; Lee Back, of Decoy, and Mary J. McIntosh, of Rousseau; Nelson

SHERIFF'S SALE FOR TAXES.

By virtue of taxes due the Sheriff of Breathitt County, Ky., for the year 1905, for taxes due the State of Kentucky, and County of Breathitt, for 1905, as hereinafter appears, I, or one of my deputies, will, on

MONDAY, AUG. 27,

1906, at being County Court day, between the hours of 12 o'clock m. and 3 p. m., on the said day, at the front floor of the Court House in Jackson, Breathitt County, Ky., expose to public sale at public outcry to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand the various tracts and parcels of land hereinafter set opposite the names of persons from whom taxes are due, penalties, commissions, and costs of sale, of the following named persons, viz:

J. T. Davis, 100 acres, nearest resident Taylor & Cate, precinct 10, value of land \$200.00, tax and commission \$1.65, Sheriff's cost \$1.50, advertising 1.00, Total, \$5.15.

America Green, 100 acres, nearest resident John Smith, precinct 7, value of land \$200, tax and commission \$2.65, Sheriff's cost \$1.50, advertising \$1.00, Total, \$5.15.

Rachael Grigsby, 25 acres, nearest resident John Grigsby, precinct 3, value of land \$125, tax and commission \$1.65, Sheriff's cost \$1.50, advertising \$1.00, Total, \$4.15.

Elias Mullens, 187 acres, nearest resident Jerry Denton, precinct 8, value of land \$350, tax and commission \$1.65, Sheriff's cost \$1.50, advertising 1.00, Total \$7.15.

Thomas Mullens, 150 acres, nearest resident Jerry Denton, precinct 8, value of land \$350, tax and commission 1.65, Sheriff's cost 1.50, advertising \$1.00, Total \$7.15.

Ellen Spicer, one town lot, value 700, tax and commission 2.50, Sheriff's cost 1.50, advertising 1.00, Total \$12.00.

Susan Smith, 50 acres, nearest resident Benton Smith, precinct 7, value of land 100, tax and commission 1.33, Sheriff's cost 1.50, advertising 1.00, Total \$2.83.

Jennie Smith, 50 acres, nearest resident Susan Smith, precinct 7, value of land 100, tax and commission 1.33, Sheriff's cost 1.50, advertising 1.00, Total, \$3.83.

Sarah Combs, 50 acres, nearest resident Robert Hensley, precinct 2, value of land 200, tax and commission 2.65, Sheriff's cost 1.50, advertising 1.00, Total, \$5.15.

J. C. Haddix, 20 acres, nearest resident Anderson Robinson, precinct 2, value of land 40, tax and commission 2.12, Sheriff's cost 1.50, advertising 1.00, Total, \$4.62.

James Haddix, 50 acres, nearest resident Wm. Haddix, precinct 2, value of land 100, tax and commission 2.95, Sheriff's cost 1.50, advertising 1.00, Total, \$5.45.

Wm. Haddix, 10 acres, nearest resident James Haddix, precinct 2, value of land 80, tax and commission 2.65, Sheriff's cost 1.50, advertising 1.00, Total \$5.15.

Albert South, 100 acres on Pan Haddix, precinct 2, value of land 300, tax and commission 5.60, Sheriff's cost 1.50, advertising 1.00, Total \$8.10.

Lee Combs, 75 acres, nearest resident Sam Howard, precinct 3, value of land 200, tax and commission 4.24, Sheriff's cost 1.50, advertising 1.00, Total, \$6.74.

Oren Hollen, 45 acres, nearest resident Richard Hensley, precinct 3, value of land 90, tax and commission 2.80, Sheriff's cost 1.50, advertising 1.00, Total \$5.30.

Harve Hounshell, Jr., 100 acres, nearest resident Zeke Spencer, precinct 3, value of land 250, tax and commission 5.90, Sheriff's cost 1.50, advertising 1.00, Total, \$8.40.

Sam Haddix, 21 acres, nearest resident John Reynolds, precinct 3, value of land 250, tax and commission 6.23, Sheriff's cost 1.50, advertising 1.00, Total \$8.73.

Robert Hollen, 75 acres, nearest resident Emory Bowling, precinct 2, value of land 150, tax and commission 3.50, Sheriff's cost 1.50,

MANTELS

We carry a complete line of Wood Mantels, Tile, Grates, Etc.

Our mantels are of beautiful design, and are excellently manufactured.

We have many patterns from which to select; from the daintiest base to the heaviest cabinet. Catalogues mailed upon request.

COMBS LUMBER CO.,

No. 231 EAST MAIN STREET. BOTH PHONES, No. 139.
No. 919 WEST HIGH STREET. BOTH PHONES No. 25.

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

It is Nature

for every person wishing to purchase

To Buy Where They Can Do Best.

We are in a position to serve you to every advantage possible, and save you money on the goods you buy for the following reasons: We handle a general line, making it convenient for you to buy everything at one place. We have been in the retail business for years. We give every business detail our closest attention and nothing efforts. We buy our goods from reliable concerns, at the right time and in the best paying quantities. We buy goods on cash terms which insures us spot cash prices. We attend to the largest portion of the business personally, which insures proper attention and small expenses of running same. We have no rent to pay and other expenses are kept down to a minimum. The above reasons enable us to conduct our business on close margins, small profits and quick sales. It is our constant aim to conduct our business on business principles, give correct weights and measures and insure every one a square deal at all times. ARE YOU WITH US?

Crawford & Co

MIXED PAINTS.

Just received a full line which we guarantee

THE BEST.

Will cover more space, last longer and look better than any other paint made. Call and see color cards and get prices.

Jackson Drug Co.

HEADACHES and EYESTRAINS



Many who have for years suffered intensely from chronic sick headaches, using drugs of all kinds, without any benefit, have found immediate and permanent relief in

PROPERLY ADJUSTED GLASSES

Because eyestrain was the cause. We remove the cause, and our cure is lasting.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

S. D. FLEENOR, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN, JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

WANTED IN WEST VIRGINIA.

150 Timber Cutters and Mill-workers.

The wages fair, work steady if the men are. Write if you want to, but I would prefer that you start without writing. We need help quickly.

D. G. COURTNEY, 35-50 CHARLESTON, W. Va.

MANY MEMORIALS.

There are many memorials erected to commemorate the deeds of those who have passed on, but whatever their form may be, no person of natural sentiments feels like dispensing with a suitable marker to designate the last resting place.

Don't waste time looking around—come here first. I have the monument you want.

R. M. SHELY, JACKSON, KY.

THE PILLAR of LIGHT

By Louis Tracy.
Author of "The Wings of the Morning"
Copyright, 1903, by Edward J. Clode

Yet was he watching them and hunching under the right course to adopt, the alone understood that to the novice the amazing order from which the lighthouse had successfully emerged was as much compared with the thunderous blows of the waves, the stammering reverberations of the hollow pillar, the continuous deluge of spray striking the lantern, which the infuriated sea would buffet on them.

To use any further effort to sleep was folly. They must remain with him and be comforted.

Being reasonable girls, of the spirit under conditions less blinding, it was better that they should grasp the facts accurately. They would be kind, of course, just as people are kind during their first attempt to walk. Their rock and cutwater at the falls of Niagara, but they would have confidence in their guide and endure the surrounding conditions.

"Here's to you, Enid. Still we live," he cried, and drained his cup.

"I suppose you're right," she stammered.

"Better sup on your own," said Constance. "Now I am quite with you for this afternoon."

"I'll tell you what," went on Enid confidentially. "In that locker you will find a couple of stout pilot coats. Put them on. As I cannot persuade you to leave me you must sit down, and I'll be with you. Moreover, for the first time in twenty-one years I will come on duty. I have earned a little relaxation of the law."

Out of the corner of his eye he saw that Constance, if not Enid, had not missed the subtle hint in his words. But she was quite normal again. She gave no sign; helped her sister into the heavy reefers, and made herself comfortable in turn.

"Neither of you will ever regret tonight's experience—when it is lively over," he said. "You are like a couple of pearls in your first battle."

"I am sure," began Enid.

A huge wave, containing several hundred tons of water, smote the lighthouse and convulsed over their heads. The house that was founded upon a rock fell not, but it shook through all its iron bound tiers, and the empty cups danced on their saucers.

"No other word could Enid utter. She was paralyzed.

"That fellow—arrived—in the nick of time—to emphasize my remarks," said Brand, lighting his pipe. "This is your baptism of fire, if I may strain a metaphor. But you are far better situated than the soldier. He gets scared out of his wits by the guns which are comparatively harmless, and when he has been well pounded for an hour or so he advances quite blithely to meet the almost silent hail of dangerous bullets. So, you see, in his case, ignorance is bliss."

"Are we in bliss?" demanded Constance.

"You have been. The lighthouse has outlasted a hurricane such as has not visited England before in my lifetime. It is over. The wind has dropped to a N. by E. gale, and we have not lost even a bit of skin to my knowledge. Now the omniscient is beginning. Certainly we may have the glass broken by a rare accident, but no worse fate can befall us."

A heavy thud was followed by a deluge without. They heard the water pouring off the gallery.

"Constance," began Enid, "with hands on knees. Her large eyes looked into his.

"This time, dad, you are not choosing your words," she said.

"I am sorry you should think that," was the reply. "I selected each phrase with singular care. Never be misled by the apparent ease of a speaker. The best impromptu is prepared beforehand."

"You dear old blundering," she cried.

Now the quietude of the scene which followed the reappearance of Enid and herself from their bedroom was manifest to her. Enid, too, was looking from one to the other in eager striving to grasp the essentials of an episode rapidly grouping its details into sequence. Brand knew that if he parried his daughters' questioning they would be on their knees by his side forthwith, and he wished to avoid any further excitement.

"Please attend, both of you," he growled, with mock severity. "I am going to tell you something that will console you."

His voice was drowned by some part of the Atlantic whirling over the lantern.

"This kind of thing does not go on all the time," he continued. "Otherwise we should have five hours of spasmodic conversation. As soon as the tide rises sufficiently to gain an uninterrupted run across the reef we will have at least two hours of comparative quiet. About 4 o'clock there will be a second edition for an hour or so. I suppose that any suggestion of bed."

"Will be scouted," exclaimed Enid.

"A nice pair of beauties you will be in the morning," he grumbled artfully. Not even Constance was proof against this new burden of woe. She glanced around.

"You say that," she cried, "knowing that the nearest looking glass is yards away."

He pointed with his pipe.

"In the second drawer of the desk you will find a holo-graph. It is only a bit, but will justify me."

They ran together and found the little circular mirror. The next wave passed unheeded. Snuffing, he went up to the lamp. Even yet there was hope they might go to bed when the respite came.

After much talk of disordered hair, wind cheeks, rings round the eyes, cracked lips and other outrageous defects which a pretty woman mourns when divorced from her dressing table, Constance called him.

"Here is a queer thing," she said. "Have you heard any steamer hooting?"

"No," he answered. Heading between the two of them, he saw that the pointer of the anemometer had due southwest, though the last storm of which they had any knowledge sounded from the opposite direction.

He picked up a little trumpet resembling the horn of a motor car.

"I use this for tests," he explained. Its tiny vibrator quickly brought the needle round toward his hand.

"It is impossible in the highest degree that any steamer is near enough to affect the anemometer," he said. "On a night like this they give the coast a little berth."

He quitted them again. The girls, having nothing better to do, watched the dial to see if any change occurred. He heard them use the small trumpet three times. Then Enid sang out:

"Oh, do come, dad! It goes back to the southwest regularly!"

He joined in the watch. The needle was pointing north in obedience to the sound waves created in the room. Suddenly a strong wind nearly blew the circumference of the dial.

"Hush!" he said. They listened intently, but the roar of wind and water was too deafening. They could hear nothing else. He went to the south-west point of the glass dome, but the lantern was so blurred with rivulets of water that he could see nothing save a tawny vastness where the light fell on the flying splinter.

To make sure he tested the anemometer again and with the same result.

"A vessel is approaching from the southwest," he announced gravely. "Evidently she is whistling for help. I hope she will not attempt to approach too near the reef. I must have a look out."

He put on an oilskin coat and tied the strings of a sou'wester firmly beneath his chin.

The small door of the lantern opened toward the bay, so he had no difficulty in gaining the gallery. The girls watched him forcing his way against the wind until he was facing it and gazing in the direction of the Solly Isles.

"Perhaps some poor ship is in danger, Connie," whispered Enid. "It makes me feel quite selfish. Here was I, thinking of nothing but my own peril, yet that little machine there was faithfully doing its duty."

"It was not alone in its self abandonment. We shall never know, dearest, how much farther suffered when he sent us off with a just on his lips. I am sure he thought the lantern would be blown away."

"And he with it! Oh, Connie!"

"Yes," he believed that that awful thing took place while we were below we might escape. I can see it all now. I had the vaguest sort of suspicion, but he blundered me."

"Had we not been would not have left him?" cried Enid passionately.

"Yes, we would. Think of him, sticking to his post. Was it for us to disobey?"

Overcome by their feelings, they stood in silence for a little while. Through the thick glass they could dimly distinguish Brand's figure. A great wave assailed the lantern, and Enid screamed loudly.

"Don't, dear!" cried Constance shrilly.

"Father would not remain there if it were dangerous."

Nevertheless they both breathed more freely when they saw him again, an indeterminate shape against the luminous gloom.

Constance felt that she must speak. The sound of her own voice brought confidence.

"I have never really understood dad until tonight," she said. "What an omniscient thing is a sense of duty. He would have died here quite calmly. Enid, yet he would avoid the least risk out there. That would be endangering his trust. Oh, I am glad we are here! I have never lived before this hour."

Enid stole a wondering glance at her sister. The girl seemed to be gazing into depths inaccessible. Afterward the words came back to her mind.

"That would be endangering his trust."

Brand faced the gale a full five minutes. He returned lastly.

"There is a big steamer heading this way—a liner, I fancy," he gasped, half choked with spray. "I fear she is disabled. She is firing rockets, and I suppose her stern is going constantly, though I cannot hear it."

He ran to the room beneath. Flashed with this new excitement, the girls donned their oilskin coats and arranged their sou'westers. When he hurried up the stairs he was carrying four rockets. He noted their preparations.

"Don't come out until I have fired the alarm signal," he shouted, "and the four rockets tightly around your knees."

They heard the loud hissing of the rockets, and the four reports traveled dimly from the sky. Three white star bursts and one red told the land's end coast guards that a ship in need of help was near the Gulf Hook. Probably they had already seen the vessel's signals. In any event they would not miss the display from the lighthouse.

Walking with difficulty, the girls crept out to the lantern.

Brand had already gone to the windward side. The first rush of the gale made them breathless, yet they persevered and reached him. They were greeted by a climber, but their father, with a hand on their shoulders, pressed them down, and the spray crashed against the lantern behind them. He knew they would take no harm. When the light flashed and the wondrous beam of the lantern forth and conquered his unwearied foes. Constance caught the three quick flashes of the Seven Stones

lightship, away to the right. She fancied she saw a twinkling ahead, but this was the St. Agnes light, and neither girl could make out other light nor sound until Brand pointed steadily toward one spot in the darkness.

Before they could follow his indication they were compelled to duck to avoid another wave. Then, as if it had just popped up out of the sea, they divined a tiny white spark swinging slowly across a considerable area. It was by that means that Brand had estimated the size and nearness of the steamer, and soon they glimpsed the red and green side lights, though over and upon these were hidden by the torrents of water sweeping over her decks. Of the vessel they could see nothing whatever.

Steadily she rolled along her fearful path. Having once found her, there was no difficulty in estimating the rapidity of her approach. Enid, whose eyes were strong and fearless, fancied she caught a dim vision of a big black hull laboring in the yellow waves.

Though it was difficult to speak, she kept close to Brand and screamed:

"Is she drifting on to the reef?"

"I fear so," he answered.

"Then she will be lost!"

"Yes, unless they manage to pass to windward."

Luckily for poor human nature, mental stress and physical effort rarely unite forces. The most strenuous exertion, the wind, the constant watchfulness needed to avoid the ambitions seas, though these, sprang to say, appeared to be diminishing in size and volume as the tide rose, served to dull the horror of the threatened tragedy.

Brand quitted them for an instant to glue his eyes to the lantern after wiping a space on the glass. He must see if the lamp needed tending. Satisfied by the scrutiny, he stood behind the girls, who stood closely together the moment he retired.

"They are trying to steer clear of the reef," he shouted. "Twice they have got her head around, but the sea is too strong for them. I am afraid she is doomed."

Now they unquestionably saw the great body of the ship. Her funnels showed most clearly, making sharply defined black dots on the heaving mass of foam. The plunging whirls of the maddest light were enough to prove how the unfortunate vessel was laboring in what might prove to be her final agony.

And the pity of it! The wind was dropping. In another hour the weather might moderate appreciably, the tide would sweep her away from the horrible reef and help would be forthcoming. Indeed, even then a powerful steam trawler was preparing to fight her way out of Bozance harbor, with brave men on board ready to take any risk to save a ship in distress.

But the hour was granted by fate. They could plainly hear the hoarse blast of the steamer's fog horn, and again a rocket spurred its path to the clouds.

She was hardly a mile away and, if anything, in a worse position than before, as the wind remained fixed in the southwest, and the tide of this stage curved in toward the land ere it began to flow back again to the Atlantic.

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"Nothing," was the answer. "Try for them. They are in the hands of God."

In greivous distress they watched the vessel's approach. The stern ceased. Head down she lay abandoned. Pitching and rolling in a manner that suggested the possibility of foundering in deep water, she came on with fatal directness. Suddenly a dreadful thought came to Brand's mind. The lighthouse stood on the eastern and most elevated portion of the reef, whose bearings ran southwest by west and north-northwest. At low water some two acres of jagged rocks were exposed. On all sides the jagged rocks fell to sixteen or eighteen fathoms. What if this helpless leviathan

of 10,000 tons or more dead weight were to strike the pillar? This was quite possible with the tide at its present level. It all depended whether her bows were raised or lowered at the moment of impact. In the one case she would smash away many feet of rock and perhaps shatter the foundations of the lighthouse; in the other, her sharp prow would submerge into the vitals of the granite and the huge column might collapse in common ruin with its colossal assistant.

One of the girls, he never remembered which of them, spoke to him. He could not answer. For a second time that night he knew what fate meant. He watched the onward plunging of the vessel with stupefied eyes. He saw, as in a dream, that her officers and crew were still making desperate efforts to weather the reef. But, with the utter malignity of fate, though they might have swung her to port, she would not budge a yard to starboard, for now both wind and waves assailed her most vulnerable on the starboard quarter.

Then when she was little more than twice her own length distant he was certain that a dim form on the bridge stared to the chart house. With a miraculous deftness, on the assumption that her wheel was put hard over, she fell away from the racing seas. Her red light disappeared, her green light curved into full view. The next wave lifted her bodily, with a mad joy that it should be able to use her to batter its enemy, the rock.

Then she struck, with a sickening crash that was doubly audible after the rest of the reef. This was not enough. Another rush of foaming water enveloped her and smashed her again on an inner ledge. There she lodged, falling inertly over to starboard.

And Brand found his voice once more, for, as sure as this terrible night would have its end so surely had the gallant captain of the steamer refused to immerse the lighthouse when all hope of saving his ship had vanished.

The tears were in Brand's eyes. His arms encircled the two girls.

"There goes a fine ship commended by a brave man!" he cried.

And that was the beginning of the captain's requiem.

CHAPTER VII.

JUST as the spin of a coin may mean loss or gain in some trumpety dispute or game of the hour, so like manner apparently as the graver issues of life or death are determined at times. It is not so, we know. Behind the triviality on

which men fasten with argument as the governing factor in events there lies an inscrutable purpose. Yet, to those watching the destruction of the splendid vessel, there was little evidence of other than a blind fury in the fission of her midship.

The hoarse, hoarse and scarce left Brand's lips before a tilted sea, the higher and more turbulent than his predecessors, sprang right over the lost ship and smothered her in an avalanche of water. No doubt this monster swept away some of the officers and crew. It was impossible to be certain of much save the one thing that the steamer would surely break up before their eyes.

The sea, rising each minute, the circle of spray enclosing each other in circle lights through space; the grinding, incessant, utterly overwhelming noise of the reef, made all sights and sounds indistinct, nebulous, almost fantastic.

But when the giant billow receded, leaving the ship like a dark rock in the midst of immemorial cascades, the catastrophe took place which Brand would have sworn he never witnessed less tumultuous. With the support of the sea withdrawn from half its length the huge hull must either slip back into deep water or break in two. The slender steel shell of an ocean liner is not constructed to resist the law of gravity acting on full 5,000 tons. So the solid looking colossus cracked like a carrot, and the after part fell back into the sea, leaving there to be swallowed instantly, and a turmoil which happily drowned the despairing shrieks of far more than half of those on board.

Constance and Enid screamed bitterly in their woe, but again they were saved from utter collapse by the exigencies of the moment. Brand, who expected to see the remainder of the ship blown up by the burning of the funnels, dragged them forth below the level of the protecting balustrade.

Yet nothing of the sort took place. A vast cloud of steam rushed upward, but it was dissipated by the next breath of the gale. This incident told the lighthouse keeper much. The vessel had been disabled so long that her skillful commander, bidding the native power of no further avail and certain that his ship must be driven ashore, had ordered the fires to be drawn and the steam to be exhausted from all boilers except one. Therefore her shell was broken, reasoned Brand. Probably the accident had occurred during the height of the hurricane, and her steering gear, of little use without the driving force of the engines to help, might have been disabled at the same time.

When the horror stricken watchers looked again at the wreck the forward part had shifted its position. It was now lying broadside on to the seas, and the lofty forecast thrust its trunk to within a few feet of them.

They were spared one chastely scene which must surely have bereft the girls of their senses. The majority of the first class passengers had collected in the saloon, and the tide of this stage curved in toward the land ere it began to flow back again to the Atlantic.

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The venturesome individual who thus suddenly made himself the center of observation carried it off with him. Not only he escaped the second portion of his perilous mission, but he realized what the other intended to do, which was nothing less than to reach the trunk, the very top of the mast, and endeavor to throw a rope across the chasm if carefully thrown. A few strong and active men might use this aerial ferry. Well, better they than none. Brave fellow! Would that the Lord might help him!

Higher and nearer swung the stalwart yamagator for none but a little and active boy could climb a pole with such easy vigor. At last he reached the trunk, and a faintly heard cheer from beneath attested with the hysterical delight of Enid and Constance, whom, with gale wind round the mast, he rescued his men for an instant on the bit knob of the trunk.

Here his face came into the lower focus of the light—strong, clean shaven, clear cut features, a square, de-emphasized chin, two dark, earnest eyes and a map of mottled teeth, for he is a deerslayer cap had blown off ere he cleared the spar deck.

"Look out for the line!" they heard him shout. The wind brought his voice faintly, but evidently he could distinguish no syllable of Brand's answering call.

"Shall I make fast?"

"Can't hear a word," he cried. "If you can hear me hold a hand up!"

Brand obeyed.

"Catch the line," he went on. "It is attached to a block with a running tackle. Haul in and make fast."

"The megaphone!" shouted Brand to Constance. She darted away to bring it, and when the megaphone clung to the forehead of the first man on the scene, Brand took the instrument.

"Why don't you come this way?" The others will follow," he belittled.

"There are women and children down below. They must be saved first, and they cannot climb the mast," was his reply.

"All right, but send up a couple of allars. We are short handed here."

"Right!" came out the other cheerfully, though he wondered why three men could not manage the thing.

Down he went without waiting, brand and the girls looked justly at him. He was in child's play to climb a heavy pulley and several hundred feet of stout cordage. More than that they feared the first thin rope could break, but it was good help, and soon the block was hooked to the area from stanchions of the railing to make a more securely some. Brand and Enid took several turns of the rope around the block and the adjacent rails.

Meanwhile, Constance and he saw that the rope was moving through the alley without their assistance. Then brand in the whirling sand beneath they were out an ascending figure climbing 30 ft. Soon he was close to the gallery, catching line by means and collar they tried this way safely. He was one of the junior officers, and Constance, though she hardly expected it, expected a momentary feeling of disappointment that the first man to escape was not the handsome youth to whose cool daring some at least of the ship's company would owe their lives.

The newcomer was a typical fellow. "Thanks," he said. "These slaves. Have you a light? We must signal after each arrival."

TO BE CONTINUED.

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The Rev. J. C. Warren, pastor of the Sharon Baptist Church, Shiloh, Ga., says of Electric Bitters: "It is a God-send to mankind. It cures me of headache, stiff joints and complete physical collapse. I was so weak that it took me half an hour to walk a mile. Two bottles of Electric Bitters have made me so strong I have just walked ten miles in 60 minutes and feel like eating three meals. It's made a new man of me." Greatest remedy for weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney complaints. Sold in every drug store. A Jackson Drug Co. Price 50c.

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RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Lexington & Eastern R'y O. & K. Railway.

SUMMER TIME TABLE. EFFECTIVE MAY 23, 1906.

WEST BOUND

No. 1 Daily	No. 2 Daily
Lexington	8:25
O & K Junction	8:30
Elkton	8:35
Oldale	8:40
Attila	8:45
Talaga	8:50
St. Helena	8:55
Heathsville	9:00
Torment	9:05
Natural Bridge	9:10
Campton Junction	9:15
Station	9:20
Clay City	9:25
O & K Junction	9:30
Winchester	9:35
Ar Lexington	9:40

EAST BOUND

No. 3 Daily	No. 4 Daily
Ar Lexington	7:10
Winchester	7:15
O & K Junction	7:20
Clay City	7:25
Station	7:30
Campton Junction	7:35
Natural Bridge	7:40
Torment	7:45
Heathsville	7:50
St. Helena	7:55
Talaga	8:00
Oldale	8:05
Elkton	8:10
O & K Junction	8:15
Ar Lexington	8:20

Trains Nos. 3 and 4 daily; other trains daily except Sunday.

The following connections are made: except Sunday.

O & K JUNCTION—Trains Nos. 3 and 4 with the O & K. For local stations on the O & K Railway.

CAMPION JUNCTION—All trains connect with Mountain Central R'y or Pine Ridge and Campion.

C. R. BAER, Gen. Mgr.

CHAS. SCOTT, G. P. A.

Louisville & Atlantic R'y

Schedule in effect February 25, 1906

WEST BOUND

No. 1 Daily	No. 2 Daily
Ar Lexington	8:25
Ar Heathsville	10:30
Ar Lexington	10:50
Ar Lexington	12:25
Ar Lexington	1:30
Ar Lexington	2:40
Ar Lexington	3:50
Ar Lexington	5:00
Ar Lexington	6:10
Ar Lexington	7:20
Ar Lexington	8: